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JOHN T. PEARCE, Editor and Manager.

The Bee.

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Time Table. To take effect Nov 12, 1877. Trains Leave Newtown Going North, 10.47 a.m., 13.45 3.05 5.43 and 7.59 p.m., 19.47 a.m. and 3.43 p.m. trains councet at Brookfield Junction with trains for Danbury. Going South, 7.45 and 11.40 a. m., 4.55 and 7.2 m. Sunday Train, 7.45 p. m.

P. m. Sunday Train, 7.45 p. m.

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m., 1.20 3.25 5.44 and 7.40 p. m. 10.57 a. m.
and 8.46 p. m. trains counted at Brookheid Junction with trains for Danbury.

Going Seath, 7.33 and 11.39 a. m., 4.45 and 7.05
p. m. Sunday Milk Train, 7.30 p. m.

Shepaug Railroad.

December 3, 1871.

Connecting Franks Lette Newtown at 10,47 a. m. Connect at Marwinytille to 11,10 a. m. Arrive at Litchneid 2,15 p. m.

d 2.13 p. m. days an additional Connection is made days an additional Connection is made Scinglage an additional Connection is made with Train passing Newtown at 7.25 p m., with Train arriving at Litchield at 10.00 p m. Lange Litch field at 2.00 p m. strying at Haw leyville at 5.15 p.m. Connect for Newtown at 7.00

day Milk Frain leaves Litchfield 4,30 p. m., es at Hawleyville at 7,18 p. m., connectin Rousstonic Milk Train.

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THE HUSBANDMAN.

Give fools their gold and knaves their power, Let fortune's bubbles rise and fall : Who sows a field or trains a flower, Or plants a tree, is more than ail. For he who blesses most is blest; And God and man shall own his worth Who toils to leave as his bequest

An added beauty to the earth And, soon or late, to all that sow, The time of harvest shall be given The flower shall bloom, the fruit hall grow, If not on earth, at last in heaven

Scientific Investigation.

[WRITTER FOR THE BEE.]

Allosion has been made by one of your correspondents to a scientific exploring expedition in Palestme, and mention was made of the prophet's stone, which is thought to be a key to the universe, by which the mysteries of creation can be unlocked. An account of that expedition has never been given to the world, and as it seems to devolve upon us we will endeavor to give it

wings through the medium of the BEE. Travelers through the rich plains that lie between Tinckerphield (our friend "Eastery" will please take no exception) and Mt. Nebo, in passing through Joppa have seen the stone alluded to, standing by the traveled way, crowning a heap of stones, or rude wal, which from time immemorial has been a landmark familiar to all oriental travelers. In shape the propaet's stone is much like a corkscrew. As the readers of the BEE may not be familiar with that instrument (for who of your readers ever draws a cork ?) we will say those who are acquainted with the government greenback will be forcibly reminded of ex-Treasurer Spinner's autograph. In fact, it is supposed Mr. Spinner traveled through Joppa after his appointment, and spun his autograph after the pattern of the prophet's stone.

Efforts have been made by foreigners to secure the stone and remove it from its place and erect it in their own country as an interesting relic of by-gone ages-as England proposes to exhibit Cleopatra's Needle to her children, as a specimen of the ancient needles used by the dark-eyed daughters of Egypt in their handswork, and as a reminder of the departed glory of the ansient Pharaohs. The prophet's stone is older than said needle and the old Pharaohs by many thousands of years. Before the pyramids frowned down upon the vailey of the Nile, or their construction was ever dreamed of, it was in existence The tale told by the pyramids is modern-a story of but yesterday compared with the tale the prophet's stone might unfold. They discourse of man's doings on the earth's surface; it goes down iuto ages antedating man's existence, and underlies, if it does not out-lie all histo-

The expeditionists organized, chartered Oldwhight (then in the zenith of her glory), took implements for experimenting, and equipped themselves fully for thorough investigation. They borrowed the prophet's corkscrew and bored into the bowels of the earth. Said corkscrew is in layers, or spirals, and each spiral represents an age, or geological period, as Spinner's spirals represent the greenback age; and when it is thrust into the earth it penetrates corresponding layers in the interior. Here is where the key comes in. After giving the key a few turns known to the scientific the earth is hid open and her hidden treasures said bare, and her history can be read like a book.

It has long been known that the crust of the earth is in layers, one over the other, like a huge onion, and each represents a period of many millions of years. When the exact years of these periods shall have been ascertained the age of our globe can be known as easily as the woodman knows the age of the tree he sas felled by the rings in the trunk, or the dairyman the age of his kine by the wrinkles on their horns. Then no thanks to Genesis. It was the business of our scientists to ascertain the years of these periods. Fearlessly they undertook the task. At the first thrust our investigators penetrated to the bottom layer, or first deposit, and withdrawing their corkscrew and making their calculation based upon ascertained facts, they demonstrated that the first layer was deposited three hundred and fitty-five millions and some odd thousands of years ago, throwing out some unimportant fractions, Geological calculations are generally given in round numbers, no account being made of fractional par's in calculations | pulled at his eyelids and boxed him was more pastime; then food fruit from

undertook a more thorough calculation than had hitherto been attempted, and fundoubtedly they came very near the

Encouraged by their success they continued their labors, and at the second plunge they went through the solid crust of the earth, and probed chaos. Here they lingered, and, like all scientists, reveled in delightful mystery. They engerly thrust about into the profound, and finding no bottom they came to the conclusion that it never had any-like Topsy it was never born, but grew. Without any originator matter had existed from eternity, on its own book, and all things had been evolved. 'rom original elements that never had an origin Suns and systems, and finally the stupendous universe were thrown up from the unoriginated hot-bed of chaos. But they obtained certain satisfactory data upon which they based a new calculation and arrived at startling results They demonstrated that the matter of which our solar system is made existed in a gaseous state, like a vast cloud stretched out in space, but gradually condensing and centralizing for untold millions of years. Another huge mass of gas hung in space, its nearest neighbor, though, millions of miles distant. They were attracted towards each other. They moved at first slowly, but their speed increased until they rushed thro' space at the rate of millions of miles a second. When they came in collision they struck with such force they set each other to whirling in a rotary motion at a fearful rate, and glauced off into space, throwing off huge sparks at every revolution as they rolled away, and every spark formed into a world and rolled around the center, a grand pyrotechnic display in mid-space. The masses gradually formed into systems, the central mass condensing into a sun, the center of the system -a magnificent sire of a splendid family of worlds. Enough heat was generated when they collided to last the central mass two hundred millions of years (omitting fractions), and gas enough for unnumbered ages. system was evolved out of gas. Our

pect it to continue until everything is brought up to perfection. The originating power never forsakes its offspring If man is the creature of gas his great original will see him safe through As a result of these soundings our investigators came to the conclusion that the universe is a huge bubble, and when it has fulfilled its mission and everything been developed up to perfect ripeness it will burst and go back to chaos, and begin again, as fruit passes through the bull and blossom to full maturity and falls and decays, and again springs up from a new seed in the chaos of its ruins, like the Phoenix from its aspes. This will occur to our system when the sun's heat is exhausted and the gas supply fails; but they were unable to give exact dates; yet, with this wonderful

and scientists fear no immediate failure

of the supply. To this day gas is the

prisciple developing agent, and we ex-

philosophical corkscrew they hope soon to worm it out. Their efforts thus for had been general and fundamental. Leaving first principles and things "without form and and fished up monster fossils and ran with names as long as the Shepaugval levrailroad.

Our explorers were looking for the germ of the human race. That man has come up through a tadpole, or a monkey, or some such wise ancestor, is well established, but when he dropped the tadwhere man, after a germ-struggle thro' gas, and slime, and mud, for millions of a man. They again thrust in the profrog! He nervously hopped about,

of such magnitude. Our investigators | about to arouse him to a realizing sense | every life-giving tree; their rest a quoof his responsibility. At last the old Rip tation from Heaven. But there was one Van Winkle came to his senses and un- immortal tree, the fruit of which was folded his trie. He had been in a fair difficult to obtain, and that was the fruit way of development, had come through of all others that his angel was desirous all the changes from chaos, and had just of tasting. The tree was tall and denied emerged from the tadpole state (and that them its fruit. His beautiful Eve, with was the reason why he was still a little her winsome ways, coaxed him to climb tender and had to sit down carefully), the tree and secure its fruit. In climband was hopefully looking forward to a ling, he fell, and as the tree was near the higher life, when he unfortunately got | wall that encloses paradise and shuts it stuck in the mud, and his development in from the outer world, he fell outside was arrested. The mud gradually hard- the garden. His helpmate seeing hig: ened around him into stone, and in the disappear over the walls of paradise and course of ages he became embedded in fade from her view, rushed out to look solid rock, and had thus been put back for her fallen lord, and she carelessly in the march of improvement some mil- shut the gate behind her, and they had lions of years; and he enviously aileded | never been able to open it and regain ag to his twin brother tadpole, who kicked entrance. His unfortunate fail caused off his caudal appendage the same time a family jar, and much unpleasantness he did, but whose development had not followed. Things had gone roughly been checked. He went on to perfect with him. He blamed his angel, and tion, and became the honored sire of the she said it to a deceiver evolved from scientific Darwins and Huxleys of the brimstone, whose name she had forgotpresent age.

His frogship spoke with difficulty and evidently on an empty stomach, not having tasted food for ages. He was disgusted with the way things turned out with him and regarded life as a failure. As he closed a gleam of hope seemed to spurned the idea of his being expelled light up his countenance. He said he from paradise for incompetency. might yet in the course of ages become the father of a race of scientists that will discount his brother's posterity and throw their philosophy into the shade, and he looked over his shoulder and winked at his scientific audience, and remarked that every frog must have his day. And he hobbled off to some safe retreat for undisturbed meditation, and

to wait for something to turn up. Our scientists chipped out the hole where the frog had lain and saved it They examined it apht strata and noted the wrinkles, counting first from the earth's surface downwards, and then from chaos upwards, and from the rent each way, and then proved it by the prophet's stone. They they made care ful mathematical calculation based upon these data and demonstrated that it is one hundred and seventy-six millions seven hundred and sixty-seven thousand years Here is where gas comes in. The solar since this layer began to harden. As his frogship and his brother, the ancesworld received a superabundant share, tor of the present race, had just then shed the tadpole and taken to themselves legs it is clear that they had discovered the time when the first step was taken in the great races.

With an enthusiasm born of success our explorers now nervously grasped the prophet's stone, the marvelous scientific key, and eagerly plunged again into the bowels of the earth and thrust around in s formation of a later date, and with unparalleled success. Uncapping a cave they surprised the great ancestor just at the time when he had struggled through his lower life and graduated a complete man. He seemed quite embarrassed and looked worried and fatigued, and decidedly primitive, as if he had had a Lard struggle of it and barely pulled through, He was rough and unpolished, but he bore himself proudly erect and apologised for his uncouth appearance. He stated that he had recently had a fall, and received considerable injury, from which he was still suffering. He said he had seen better days. (This was human.) He had been living, sole lord and master, on a fine estate with beautiful gardens, and magnificent parks, and murmuring void," our investigators now probed for fountains that played unceasingly and detail. They struck a primitive strata mingled their gentle music with the music of the zephyrs that were wafted over them through with their investigating the enchanted scene. Birds of gorgeous instrument to make them divulge their plumage and heavenly song continually secrets, but they obtained nothing but'a | poured forth their lays. The atmosphere, confused account of extinct monsters, rich and mellow with the golden light of

the life-giving sun, was ever laden with the sweet perfune of flowers of every hue. Breathing was a luxury and every breath a pledge of immortality. For a time he tried to solve the problem of life alone in this garden of sweets. One evning as he fell into a gentle sleep, just pole is not so well known. They were as the sun was giving the groves of parambittous to learn when he kicked off adise its last gilding touches and sprinkhis tail, and to put their finger on the ling gold in the blue of the skies e'er the spot, and fix the date, and say to the stars came out, an angel left the portals world, "Here is the place and time of Heaven, for the gates of Heaven were always open then, and came where he was sweetly areaming and gently smote years, threw off the tadpole and become him and cleft his side, and immediately there sprang out from his side a new bephot's stone, and worming around in a ing, and waking he found a companion more recent formation, they split a mass | so like the angel that flew from the gates of rock and out jumped a venerable of Heaven that he knew not whether it was a new creature, or whether the anmuch excited; rolled his eyes-in amaze- gel had remained. And he called her ment; smiled faintly at his scientific au- Eve because of the beautiful evening the treasure they want. The women dience; looked puzzled; winked at the season in which she was given to him, sun; backed around cautiously; shut ('Gus," suggested our skeptics, in a They have a terrible longing for fashhis eyes, and sat down astonished. He whispered "aside,") For a brief season was immediately interviewed. Our sci- their happiness was perfect. They rev. luxury, and would make life a complete

ten. He admitted that appearances were against him, but he protested that he was never evolved, but was a special creation, and he went back on his ancient brother, denied all knowledge of the

tadpole, or the ape, or the gorilla, and Our explorists pronounced this all gas, and only proved his gaseous origip. It was intensely human. Scientists affirm that in all their investigations they find no other species that tell whoppers. Aud with their corkscrew they picked the old ancestor's beautiful revelation all to pieces, and unwound every thread of his

discourse. And now it only remained for our schentific explorers to date this last discov ery. They again counted wrinkles, and carefully and conscientiously tested everything with the prophet's stone, and demonstrated that it is fifty-nine millions nine hundred and ninety-five thousand seven bundred and ninely five years and nine months since the great parent pulled through his probation and arrived at the maturity of manhood. And they think it was in the month of July, as he was thinly clad.

Thus we see there are over a hundred and sixteen millions of years from the tadpole to man, but then when his evolution was complete he was something to be proud of. Our scientists did not discuss the question whether this long evolution paid. We think it did. "The mills of the (evolutionists) grind slowly, but they grind exceeding fine."

JOEL AND I A Good Comparison.

We suppose that people think that newspaper men are persistent duns : let a farmer place himself in a simular business position and see if he would not do the same. Suppose he mised 1 009 bushels of wheat, and his neighbor should come and buy a bushel, and the price was a small matter, only \$1.50 or less, and should say, "I will hand you the amount in a few days." As the farmer don't want to be small about a small matter, he says all right, and the man leaves with his wheat. Another one comes in the sames way until the whole 1,000 bushels of wheat are trusted out to one thousand different persons, and none of the purchasers concern bimself about it, for it is only a small amout that he owed the farmer, and of course would not help him any, He does not realize that the farmer has fritted away all his crop of wheat, and that its value is due him in a thousand li'tle driplets, and that he is seriously embarrassed in his business because his debtors treat it as a small matter. But it all would pay them promply, which they could do as well as not, it would be a very large amount to the farmer, and would enable him to carry on his business without difficulty. The above comparison is too true of the difficulties that the newspaper man has to contend with. - Chenango American.

Passion for Great Wealth in California

Men here only think of making a round million of dollars. This is their great aspiration. Whenever you see a knot of business men and hear them talk about money matters their talk runs into hundreds of thousands of dollars and millions. Some business transaction, some scheme they have in view, is going to prove to them a bonanza to pour out all here exhibit the same passion for wealth. ionable life. They think of ease and entists prodded him with their corkscrew eiled in heaven sent delights; their labor boliday. Dresses and diamonds, the op-Continued on fourth page.